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SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

A Gain of
36,213
PER DAY.
The following figures are taken from the books of THE WORLD and are SUBJECT TO ANY TEST or comparison to which esteemed contemporaries may be pleased to subject them:
Total number of WORLDS printed bona fide during December, 1890..... 9,208,780
Total number of WORLDS printed bona fide during December, 1891..... 10,331,420
Total gain for December, 1891..... 1,122,640
AVERAGE PER DAY FOR DECEMBER, 1890, 297,058.
AVERAGE PER DAY FOR DECEMBER, 1891, 333,271.
AVERAGE GAIN PER DAY FOR 1891, 36,213.
INCREASE IN ADVERTISING.
Number of Advertisements in THE WORLD during the month of December, 1890..... 52,659
During the month of December, 1891..... 59,014
A Gain of
6,355
Advertisements.

IN THE PUBLIC SERVICE.
In taking the stand which it has taken against the outlaws of New York, THE EVENING WORLD has been inspired only by its constant desire to be true to the public to whose service it was dedicated on the day of its birth. Whatever success it has won in its crusade against lawlessness and infamy it brings to the altar of that same public service. It believes, indeed, that it has won triumph in this, as in other undertakings, only because the cause was that of the people and of the right.
To-day, the fight to secure the suppression of outlawism, to enforce the code drawn for the protection of life and property, to defend New York's good name, and "make this city a better place to live in," is being waged earnestly on the grounds mapped out by THE EVENING WORLD. Numbers of dens lately open wide and defiantly are now closed. Others are running guardedly on their time. In still others it is felt, apprehensively, that the day of their prosperity in wickedness is past, and that the time of reckoning is close at hand.
The forces of law and order which are aroused and united, are indeed mighty. To arouse these forces was the task I, a private citizen, set for myself, as a piece of public service to which there was an imperative call.
And the word for the hour is still this: The outlaws must go.

THE FOOLISH FLIRTING WIFE.
The girl who flirts is foolish, or even reckless. But she is sometimes, what, so charming in her flippancy that the sober witness of her foolishness forgives her, saying to himself that she will grow wiser, and that, after all, she means no harm.
But the married flirt is worse than foolish, and almost worse than reckless. The wife who invites the attentions of the smiles of another man than her husband risks her own life's happiness for the momentary gratification of her vanity.
A woman in a Kentucky town is to-day the wife of a murderer. She is prostrated by the blow, and yet the chances are as indicated by circumstances that she tempted the man whom her husband killed yesterday. It was a case of detected flirtation, of insane jealousy, of a ready pistol, of bloodshed.
Of course no woman will take knowingly the risk of causing such a tragedy as this. But the thoughtlessness which leads to such an end—is it not something to be studiously avoided, even in appearance, by the woman who would be considered true to her husband, her sex and herself?

The Chaplain of the Bethany Faith Home, at Pittsburgh, has been dismissed on account of his predilection for kissing the pretty girls at the Home. He tried a line of defense based on "the holy kiss" in the doctrine of St. Paul.

Ministers will learn, perhaps in course of time, not to presume upon their cloth in such fashion as this chaplain seems to have done. To the world at large a kiss is a kiss, and it is not a matter in which special indulgence may be accorded to a minister because he is of the clergy. Even the "holy kiss" of a chaplain may "take from the peach its blush."

Senator Ransom should remember that he and his Committee are hearing Senate contest cases in the interests of justice, not with the one purpose of seating Democrats. Otherwise they wrong both the people and their own party. The Committee must hear all the evidence on both sides.

The wicked QUAY, whom every Harrison man pursues, is still capable of fine work it will be observed. In the Republican primaries in Philadelphia last night the Administration was soundly beaten and the Blaine delegates to the National Convention were made sure.

Inexperience and incompetence played their part in the late Brooklyn conduit fatality, according to the Coroner's jury. The contractors are responsible, says the verdict. Does it end there, or is the lesson to be made plain enough for all city contractors to read?

Marked bank bills are traced to an Ohio legislator, and the shade of alleged bribery is thrown upon Senator SHERMAN's re-election. It is time for a fiendish snarl from the Foraker side of the house.

The "Law and Order League" of Pittsburg has started in to put down the Sunday papers. So it seems there is still a Mrs. Partington, brown in hand, arrayed against an inflowing ocean tide.

The President may well be concerned about the Chilean situation as long as among any of his subordinates there is the disposition to make war where no war is called for.

Prince LUXEMBURG expresses himself as tired of playing the role of President's son. He will be glad if his father does not run again. Is this another Blaine straw?

The Railroad Commissioners echo public sentiment in recommending all possible haste in the work of establishing the block system on the New York Central.

A United States cavalry trumpeter has fallen from to \$65,000. How he will blow his own horn now.

Arion sells for \$150,000. It's worth while to own the most remarkable trotter in America.

New York's outlaws are perhaps getting convinced that they must go.

THE CLEANER.
I had thought that every avenue for the employment of women had been sought out, but I was agreeably surprised yesterday to meet a bright woman traversing a field heretofore considered exclusively masculine. She was Miss Belle McElroy, of Canada, who is the charming and efficient press agent for Transatlantic Robert Downing. The young lady has full knowledge of the requirements of such a position and the cleaner is confident that her ability is equal to her knowledge.

Regarding the docking of horses, I read a communication from a Virginian the other day in which he claims that he docked a pony while she was eating and she did not raise her head from the manger, showing that the pain, if any, must be very slight.

So that Gilbert Waeschler, a Minnecota man, proposes to make a tour of the world on horseback. He will start from Chicago Feb. 1, take the steamer for Havre from New York. From Havre he will ride to Berlin, via Paris, thence to Moscow, Russian Siberia, Western China and Peking. From there he will take the steamship to San Francisco, cross the Rocky Mountains to Chicago, where he expects to arrive in July, 1893. Mr. Waeschler is thirty-six years old and stands 6 feet 2 inches in height.

Congressman Timothy J. Campbell and his bride will make their first public appearance in this city at the ball of the Post-Office superintendents and clerks at the Lenox Lyceum Friday evening. I am told that a box has been engaged for the newly wedded couple, and they will hold an impromptu reception.

Mr. Burdett-Coutts, who has been in New York for some time, is collecting material for a work he is writing on the hawkeyes horse, an animal on the subject. In fact, he has made his business to read hawkeyes for the market, and his breeding stables in England, which he calls "Brookfield Stud," are the largest of the kind in the world. It is said that he makes money enough out of the sale of his horses to supply him with all the pocket money he requires.

Make a Note of It.
(From the Boston Herald.)
Chicago does not want the International Silver Congress, but thinks Paris is the place for it. For once the Windy City has found something it does not want.

Do Should Not Be Backward.
(From the Chicago Times.)
If there is any other office Mr. Foraker would like to run for it is to be hoped he will not refuse it. Longings. There is some curiosity among Democrats to discover whether he could be elected constable or justice of the peace.

Well, That is a Question.
Will John Sherman help in the scheme to bounce Carl Bruce and give his seat to Foraker?

Understand Dodging Tactics.
(From the Saginaw Record.)
Garza, the Mexican Revolutionist, says that he has been a newspaper man nearly all his life. That explains his fertility of resource in dodging the troops of both Mexico and the United States.

They Are Agriculturally Inclined.
(From the Boston Record.)
"Yes," said President Arthur, of the Park Theatre, after reading the theatrical criticisms in the Tuesday morning papers, "they can't palm these New York successes off onto us Bostonians unless they have cows and horses in them."

LEAD THEIR SPOUSES.

Women Reveal How They Manage Their Husbands.

Matrimonial Secrets Exposed by "Evening World" Readers.

Practical Plans to Make Domestic Life Happy.

The question which has recently agitated the women of Seneca, "How to Manage a Husband Properly," is being rapidly brought to a satisfactory solution by women who read THE EVENING WORLD.

Great interest is being manifested in this contest, and the awarding of the prize will be no easy matter. All letters received will be considered in making the decision, though it is impossible to print a large number. The contest is governed by the following CONDITIONS.

Good Housekeeping Counts Most.
To be eligible to win the prize, the woman who writes best "How to Manage a Husband," the plan must be contained in two hundred words, written on one side of the paper, have the writer's name and address, and be sent to the Editor, EVENING WORLD, PULITZER BUILDING.

Begin your married life the way you would wish to continue. Make him your most confidential companion. Practice domestic economy and let him see you know and appreciate the value of the money he has labored for.

Never forget your modesty. Leave him to his own thoughts and reflections occasionally. Honor him to a certain extent. Study his wants and wishes. Be kind, obliging and neat at all times. Don't work about your domestic troubles nor talk fashions that does not interest him.

Keep Him a Little Jealous.
To manage a husband successfully is to let him think that he is the best and dearest man that ever lived. Men, as a rule, are all conceited. Frase him to his face and to your friends, so that he hears of it. He will think you are an angel in disguise.

Be Diplomatic.
A woman who undertakes to manage her husband must be a diplomat. She must study him without his knowledge of the fact, finding out the good and bad points in his character.

If He's the Right Kind.
The right kind of a man needs no managing at all. If a man's heart is wrapped in his wife and home he will seek enjoyment nowhere else; but try as hard as a wife may to make a man's home and surroundings comfortable for him. If his heart is in that wife and home he will seek enjoyment elsewhere, where he will have less comfort.

Told in Three Words.
To the Editor:
Feed the brute. I. NOWETT.

Graduated in High Standing.
(From Judge.)
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Liked a Margin.
(From Dick.)
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Remarkable.
(From the Boston Herald.)
Briggs—You know the most remarkable thing about Sumner is his great will power.

Not Necessarily.
(From the Boston Herald.)
Briggs—Why, his doctor ordered him to take more exercise and he has been around to the Crescent Club gymnasium for two days running.

The Deceived Husband.
(From the Boston Herald.)
Actress—So you are dissatisfied with my acting?

Not Necessarily.
(From the Boston Herald.)
Briggs—Why, his doctor ordered him to take more exercise and he has been around to the Crescent Club gymnasium for two days running.

A Misunderstanding.
(From the Boston Herald.)
Cousin (after his return from the parlor)—Lou, what made you say there was a gentleman and his little son in the parlor?

Putting Two and Two Together.
(From the Boston Herald.)
The First Speaker—Speaking of street-cars, I think the companies are entirely too stuck up. You wouldn't believe it, but yesterday—just on account of a little parcel which wasn't quite convenient to carry under one's arm—I was politer to the car than many as twelve consecutive cars, and only wanted to ride a dozen blocks at that.

All Lost Save Honor.
(From Judge.)
She—I find, Sir, that you are engaged to three girls besides me. As a man of honor can you explain that?

Not Necessarily.
(From the Boston Herald.)
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SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

The Man Who Explained.

He was a middle-aged man, with a good deal of rheumatism in his left leg. He had so much of it, and it was so mean about hanging right there, that he dragged the leg and had to use a cane. He got on a Broadway car at the Post-Office after much effort, fell into the only empty seat, and here his troubles would have ended for a time had he kept quiet. But he didn't.

There was some moisture on his mustache, and instead of bringing his right elbow around in the old New England fashion and wiping it off, he felt for his handkerchief in his overcoat pocket. When it came out a small bottle came with it and was shattered on the floor at his feet. A black liquid escaped, and there was an odor which set every nose to snuffing.

"I've been having a cough, you know," said the man in a tone of apology, "and that's a bottle of squills. I presume you all know what squills is? I'm sorry, but I couldn't help it. Squills is good for tickling in the throat, and I'd just paid a quarter to get that bottle filled."

The apology seemed to be accepted by all except the man on his right, who growled out something about taking a hack when he had a cough, and for the next three minutes nothing occurred.

Then the squills man suddenly waved to the conductor to stop the car, and after it was stopped asked if that was Canal street.

"Canal!" We are not within six squares of Canal street!" replied the conductor, as he bustled the bell-ringer two bells.

"I would say," remarked the squills man, as he looked around, "that I supposed nothing was further from my intention than to unnecessarily detain the car."

That seemed to pass off all right, except with the man before mentioned. He growled again, and was heard to say that he ought to have taken an Elevated train. It looked now as if a happy household had settled down to solid enjoyment, but it was not to be. The squills man made a sudden dive into his left-hand overcoat pocket for his dogskin gloves, and as they came out three or four solid-looking caramels, a bunch of hairpins, a lot of wooden toothpicks and the ace of clubs came out with them and scattered over the floor. Everybody looked and began to grin.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the squills man, as he made a great effort to recover his presence of mind, "I desire to explain that."

"You can't!" interrupted the man who had growled.

"No, Sir! You will only make the case worse by trying to. Better get off the car!"

"I think I will," he said. "Yes, I think I had better get off."

He went out looking dazed and scared, dropped off the step unaided of his leg, and the car rushed merrily onward with the squills spreading out more and more, and that ace of clubs gradually working under the seat to find the kind of hearts and take the trick. M. QUAD.

REBELS TAKE CASAS GRANDE.
After a Hard Fight in Which Several Men Were Killed.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
DEMING, N. M., Jan. 13.—A cowboy from from Old Mexico brings a report that the revolutionists have captured Casas Grande, a town south of Asencion, after a hard fight in which several persons were killed.

The attack is said to have been made by a large body of men who were well disciplined. Every man at Asencion is armed and serious trouble is feared when the troops arrive here. They are expected to reach Asencion Wednesday.

The revolutionists added daily to their ranks and are strong in numbers. They will not submit without battle, and as the soldiers comprise only 100 men, it is feared the result will be disastrous to the Government.

The leader of the revolutionists is a Mexican named Luis, the same who participated in the Revolution of 1876. He is a native of the town of Casas Grande, and is said to be a very brave and capable leader.

Major Morris, at Laroco, Tex., wires that Capt. Morris is expected to make several arrests. He is also expected to be in the city of Casas Grande, and is said to be a very brave and capable leader.

Old Lady (excitedly)—When is the train to New York due?
Ticket Agent—In two hours and forty minutes.
Old Lady (with a sigh of relief)—I am so glad I am not too late.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Many Different Styles in Hats and Bonnets—Leg o' Mutton Sleeves Are Fashionable—Fine Fan-anel Shirts with Dark Winter Skirts.

There are at least half a dozen different styles of hats and bonnets as unlike each other as it is possible to be. In the first place, the flat panache hat or bonnet, with its little panache of feathers on one side, now with moderately wide brims throwing a slight shadow over the forehead, now only just large enough to cover the top of the head. Then Russian toques hold an important place in millinery; they may be quite simple and made of sealskin or very elegantly composed of velvet and cloth and fur. With these have been revived the old poke bonnet or capoline, with regular brim and crown and even an attempt at a curtain.

The feathers used to trim these are soft and curly and ribbon bows are plentifully intermixed with them.

William H. Crane produced his new play, "For Money," at the Star Theatre last night. It will be criticised in THE EVENING WORLD of Friday. The Casino reviewed the charming little comic opera, "The Millionaire," which will also be reviewed in these columns during the week.

Countess Modjeska's husband, invades the lobby of the Union Square Theatre while his wife is playing there. He is an erratic-looking individual, but quite interesting to talk to.

Frank Maeder, manager of the "Blue Jeans" travelling company, distributed fifty pairs of blue jeans overalls to as many laborers on the New York Central Railroad, in Troy, the other night. There was a broad inscription on each, proclaiming when and where they were given. The laborers accepted the gift readily, but turned the garments inside out, so that Maeder lost the overalls and his advertisement. "The best laid plans of mice and men," etc.

"Miss Helvety," according to the latest advice, has made a great hit in Constantinople.

Miss Marie Madison, like Miss Elizabeth Starbuck, has also been victimized by a smooth young man who was in the employ of the New York Central Railroad. He is said to be the same. Said Miss Madison:

About two years ago a young man calling himself Benjamin November wrote me for a play of the N. Y. C. R. R. order, saying that he had good backing and telling a most plausible tale. He claimed to be the nephew of a wealthy man, and he said that he was a brother of the Walters sisters. He was so honest and so earnest that I consented to write for him. I sent him the manuscript to read. He liked it but wanted a few changes. I gave him the manuscript, and he said he would call on me. He came, and he said he would call on me. He came, and he said he would call on me.

The leg-o-mutton sleeve has become distinctly fashionable and makes use of whatever material is abstracted from the skirt. As to the belt-skirt it is no longer merely fashionable; it is imperative.

To drink soup so as not to be heard is an accomplishment that all good liver do possess.

A woman up in East Eighty-first street came to this town from Hungary a year ago with a feather bed and brood of pretty chickens whom she supports in passing time on the proceeds of cloth monkeys. The toy is made of tailor's rags, wire and excelsior. A favorite of the aristocracy and the people, it is sold in the city of New York, and it is a dull Saturday afternoon when she does not dispose of ten dozen at 25 cents apiece. In the opinion of this modest little monkey-maker, "there is a God and his country is America."

A photographic screen covered on the reverse side with bits and scraps of rare, old brocade is one of the things that fashionable women are raving over just now. Some of the brocades are matchless specimens of ancient textile art.

Fine flannel shirts with a printed Indian design on them are worn with dark winter skirts. They are worn beneath the skirt and have double frills down the front and pointed waistbands. Neckties, wide and narrow, are also affected in the same ilk.

A plum pudding that does not come to table in a blue flame of glory is not come it flatter.

Queen Victoria's favorite opera is "Cavalleria Rusticana," and the one she loves best of all is the "Blue Bells of Scotland."

A pretty ornament is a dainty head-rest of fishnet and linen. Fishnet in all the art shades and also intermixed with gold is one of the late novelties in decorative work. It is sold in the city of New York, and it is a dull Saturday afternoon when she does not dispose of ten dozen at 25 cents apiece. In the opinion of this modest little monkey-maker, "there is a God and his country is America."

NEWS OF THE PLAY-HOUSES.

Patti's Singing at the Metropolitan Opera-House.

Patti has appeared at last. She defiantly bade the grip to its worst and presented herself at the Metropolitan Opera-house last night to sing. And she sang. The house was packed and Patti justified the enthusiasm that the very mention of her name awakens, and the absurdly exorbitant sum that she asks for her notes.

There is still but one fault. No singer of to-day has the pure, bell-like voice that the famous *diva* still possesses. No singer of today can execute the marvellous vocal feats that to this wonderful little woman come as easily as the five-fingered exercises to an accomplished pianist.

Patti sang the "Ardou gl'incense," from "Lucia di Lammermoor." In the first part of the performance, and she gave an encore "Home, Sweet Home," and "Comin' Through the Rye," which she sang in a delectably coquettish way, all her own.

The second part of the programme was devoted to selections from Rossini's "Semiramide," sung in costume. Patti sang "Bel Raggio," as she has been accustomed to sing it for years, and she charmed the audience with the duet with Miss Fabbri, known as "Dun Tenebre Amore." Her assistants were Sig. Novara, Sig. Guitte and Sig. Del Puente. They were listened to politely. It was a Patti concert, and everybody else "wash t'it."

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NOTICE.

S. HERMAN, late Auctioneer, will sell at retail all the winter stock of Clothing now in the large stores 86 and 88 BOWERY, corner of Hester St., and known as the LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO., in single Suits or Overcoats, or in Lots, with privilege of being perfectly fitted. Cassimere, Cheviot, Diagonal, Worsted and Corkscrew Suits, Single and Double-Breasted, Cutaways and Prince Alberts, and sold by the above company at \$15, \$17, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$25 and \$28. Overcoats in Chinchillas, Meltons, Vicunas, Blue, Black and Brown Korseys, Castors, Beavers, Silk and Satin Lined, Silk Sleeve Linings, and sold at \$15, \$17, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$25 and \$28. I will sell the above stock at \$7.98 for any suit or Overcoat. Sale will commence to-morrow at 9 A. M.

Discount on FURNITURE.

Every piece of Furniture now in stock will be offered this week at a uniform cash discount of 10 per cent. from the present marked price.

Some very important reductions have already been made, notably in Bedroom Suites, Parlor Desks and Rockers.

For instance: Solid Oak French Plate Cheval Suites reduced from \$50 to \$30; customers are also entitled to the extra 10 per cent.

5-piece Parlor Suite in Damask, reduced from \$130 to \$85. The 10 per cent. will be allowed just as freely as though no reduction had been made.

Furniture repurchased—at special prices.

Carpets—Same Discount.

Bloomingdale Bros.,
Third Ave., Cor. 59th St.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The Amalgamated Brass-workers' Union has given \$15 to the strike fund of the printers in Germany. Clear Makers' Union No. 144 has adopted resolutions asking for a flower to reapportion Labor Commissioner's seat.

Walking Delegate Levy, of Federal Union 5, 468, Electric Workers' Union, has been elected to the position of delegate to the National Convention of the American Federation of Labor.

The State Convention of the New Jersey Socialists will be held at Keeler's Hall, 142 Central Avenue, Jersey City, on Monday, Jan. 17, at 10 A. M.

The Boston stablemen are organizing. They demand that the stables be closed on Sundays. Most of the stablemen in the city are in the morning until 11 A. M., every day in the year.

Silk Weavers' Progressive Union No. 1 is making arrangements for a mass meeting of the trade on Jan. 13, at the West Side Labor Lyceum.

James A. Wright, of the Executive Board of N. Y. A. 231, has been elected to the position of Secretary of the New York State Federation of Labor Unions.

The eight-hour movement of the bricklayers in Baltimore is meeting with little opposition on the part of the employers. The bricklayers are in the possession of the industry to join in the movement.

George M. Hays, President of the American Federation of Labor, has been elected to the position of Secretary of the New York State Federation of Labor Unions.

The United Labor Singing Societies have elected officers. The officers are: President, W. H. Hays; Secretary, J. A. Wright; Treasurer, J. A. Wright.

The new officers of the Brick Pavers' Union are: President, J. A. Wright; Secretary, J. A. Wright; Treasurer, J. A. Wright.

For the 15,000 striking miners of Indiana the new officers of the United Mine Workers of America are: President, J. A. Wright; Secretary, J. A. Wright; Treasurer, J. A. Wright.

Local Assembly 6,666, of L. M. Machine Workers' Union, elected J. A. Wright, President; J. A. Wright, Secretary; J. A. Wright, Treasurer.

Great indignation exists among the 4,000 employed by the New York City Police Department. The police are in the possession of the industry to join in the movement.

SPORTING NOTES AND NEWS.

Joint Regattas Suggested to Prevent Clashing of Dates.

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